BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING INCORPORATED
NO. 1
$1.75 U.S.
$2.50 CANADA
MAD DOG MAGAZINE
BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS YAH!
FEATURING:
TOP LOP
ELEKTRIK EEL · ASSASSIN
RHINO RASSLERS
BRRR

MAD DOG SAY:
DOK RARITY

BE ONE WRITER/ARTIST WAY OKAY!
HE BE BORN AT AN EARLY AGE
HE ALLA TIME BE DRAWING.
HE WASHES HIS HANDS AFTER, SO OK.

DOK HE LIVE AND LOVE IN SANe DIEGO
(WHERE THE WAVES MEET THE WACKOS)

DOK HE THANK HIS WIFE ANN, CUZ SHE HEPA LOT!

INSIDE HERE WHAT WE GOT:

TOP LOP

THE HIGH FLYING STORY OF JET JOCKEYS IN HOT PURSUIT OF BABES AND BOGIES! YOU'LL MEET TOP'S BUDS: SLOP LOP, BOP LOP, AND HIS NUMBER ONE GIRL, HOP HER!

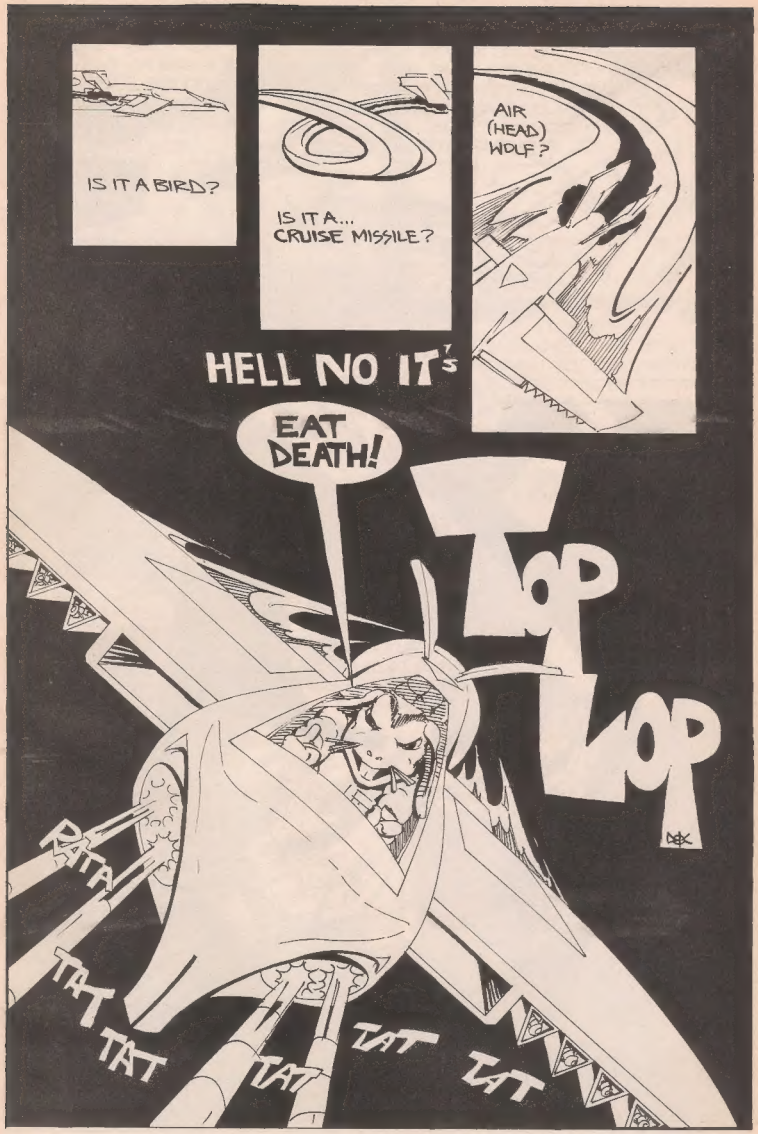
ELEKTRIK EEL • ASSASSIN!

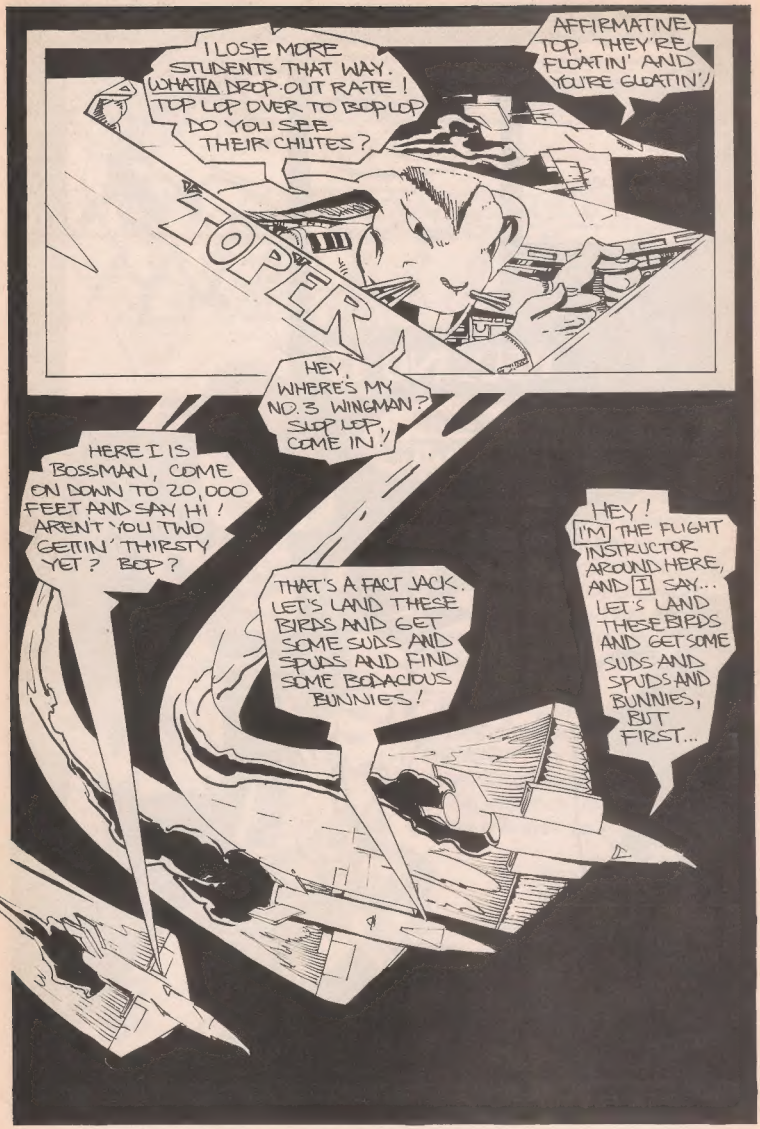
SHE DOES WHAT SHE DOES BEST: KILL, KILL, KILL, KILL, KILL, (IT'S NICE TO HAVE A HOBBY) THEN SHE GETS MEAN! WILL HER BOYFRIEND, DUM DUM DOORMAT SEE THROUGH ALL THAT?

RALPH THE RIGHTEOUS RADICAL RASSLIN RHINO

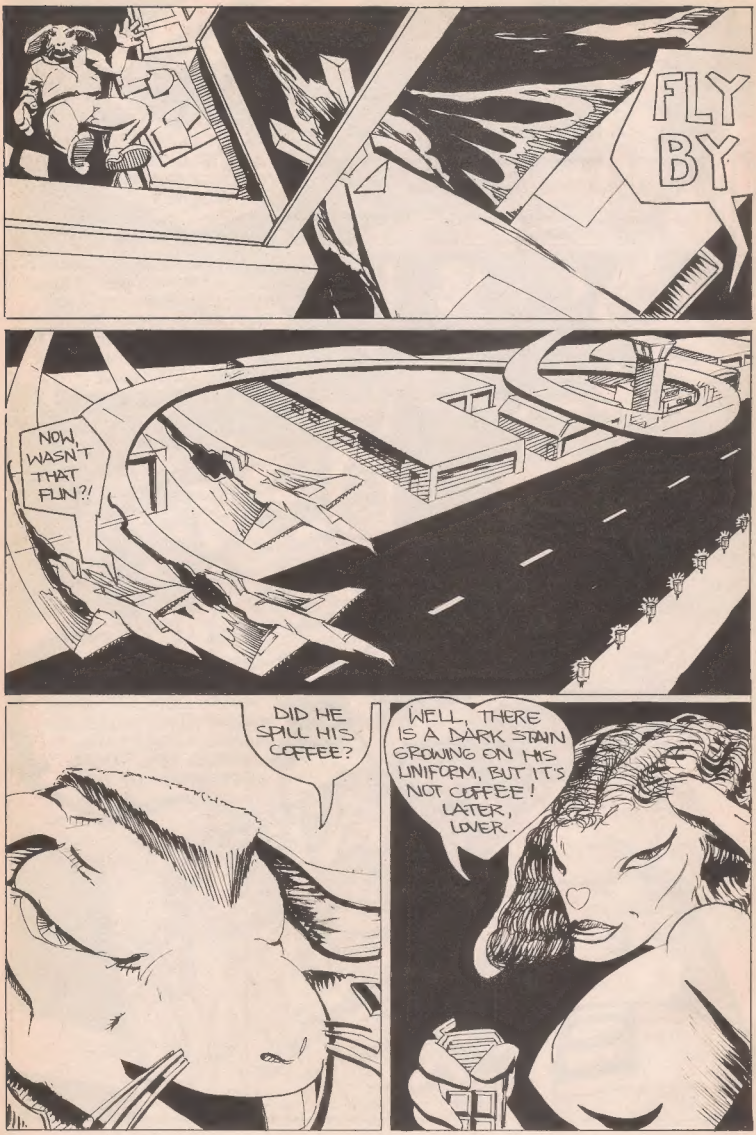
900 POUNDS WITH A NINE SECOND ATTENTION SPAN! CAN DIK-DIK, HIS MANAGER, CONVICE HIM NOT TO BODY SLAM THE POPE?!?!!!

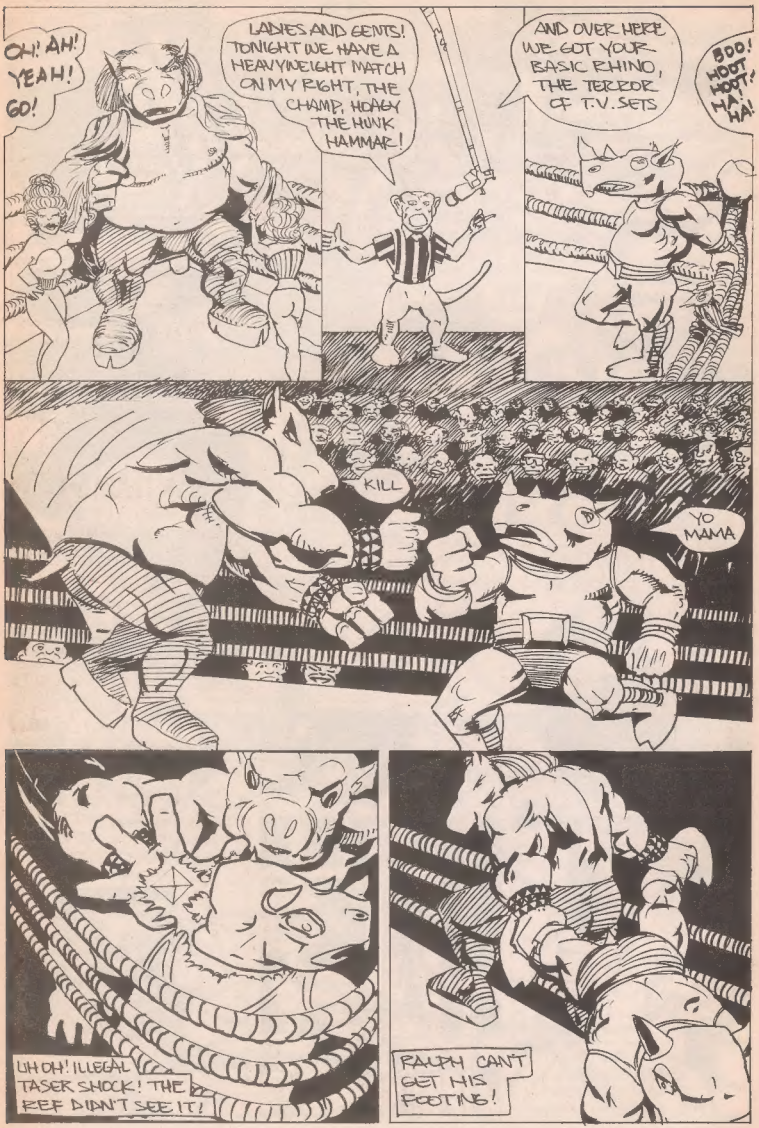
***MAD DOG MAGAZINE #1*, November 1986.** Published bi-monthly by BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING, INC., 786 Blackthorne Avenue, El Cajon, California 92020, U.S.A. Telephone (619) 463-9603. *Steven J. Schanes* and *Ann E. Fera*, Publishers. *John Stephenson*, Editor. *Paul Tallerday*, Production Coordinator. *Lynn Cobb*, Production Manager. *David Johnson*, Production Assistant. *Cliff MacGillivray*, Marketing/Promotions. *Ann E. Fera*, Circulation Manager. *Mad Dog Magazine* is ©1986 Dok Rarity. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in part or whole without the specific written permission of the publisher and copyright holder(s). No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions with any living or dead names, characters, persons and/or institutions is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Cover colored by Michael Kelly. First Edition, November 1986. Printed in the U.S.A.
For character licensing information contact Steve Schanes.


IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A... CRUISE MISSILE?
AIR (HEAD) WOLF?
HELL NO IT'S
EAT DEATH!
ZOP
ZOP
RATA
TAT TAT
TAT
TAT
TAT

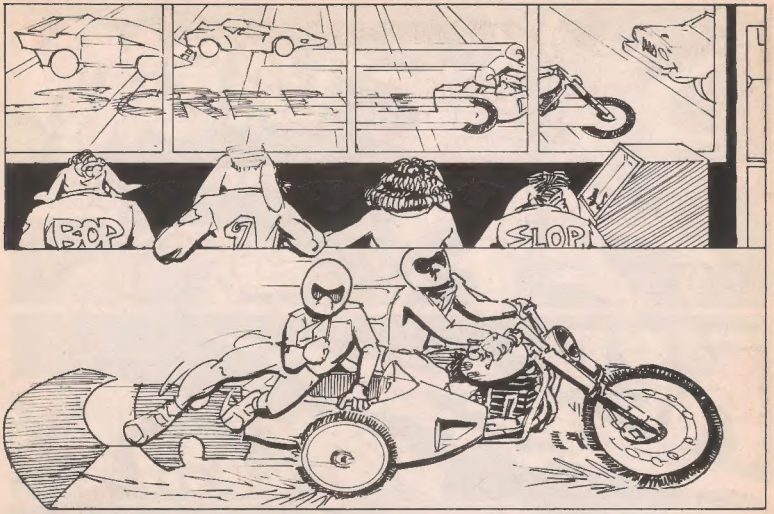

I LOSE MORE STUDENTS THAT WAY. WHATTA DROP-OUT RATE! TOP LOP OVER TO BOP LOP DO YOU SEE THEIR CHUTES?
AFFIRMATIVE TOP. THEY'RE FLOATIN' AND YOU'RE GLOATIN'!
TOPER
HEY, WHERE'S MY NO. 3 WINGMAN? SLOP LOP, COME IN!
HERE I IS BOSSMAN, COME ON DOWN TO 20,000 FEET AND SAY HI! AREN'T YOU TWO GETTIN' THIRSTY YET? BOP?
THAT'S A FACT JACK. LET'S LAND THESE BIRDS AND GET SOME SUDS AND SPUDS AND FIND SOME BODACIOUS BUNNIES!
HEY! I'M THE FLIGHT INSTRUCTOR AROUND HERE, AND I SAY... LET'S LAND THESE BIRDS AND GET SOME SUDS AND SPUDS AND BUNNIES, BUT FIRST...

MONTA VISTA
TOP LOP TO CONTROL TOWER, REQUEST FLY BY. OVER.
WELCOME BACK TO BASE BOYS HOW WAS YOUR...
HOP. HER. IS THAT YOU ?! WHERE'S THE OLD...
SQUADRON LEADER COP LOP HERE. YOUR REQUEST DENIED! AND YOU BETTER NOT HAVE SHOT DOWN THOSE STUDENTS AGAIN! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH THOSE L15" COST ?!?
SORRY COP LOP, THAT RADIO INTERFERENCE AGAIN, LAST THING I HEARD WAS YOUR APPROVAL OF MY...

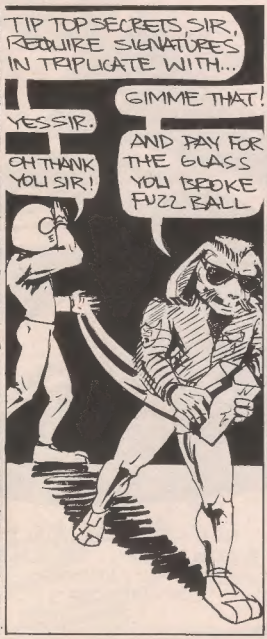

FLY BY
NOW, WASN'T THAT FUN?!
DID HE SPILL HIS COFFEE?
WELL, THERE IS A DARK STAIN GROWING ON HIS UNIFORM, BUT IT'S NOT COFFEE! LATER, LOVER.


OH! AH! YEAH! GO!
LADIES AND GENTS! TONIGHT WE HAVE A HEAVYWEIGHT MATCH ON MY RIGHT, THE CHAMP, HOAGY THE HUNK HAMMAR!
AND OVER HERE WE GOT YOUR BASIC RHINO, THE TERROR OF T.V. SETS
BOO! HOOT HOOT! HA! HA!
KILL
YO MAMA
UH OH! ILLEGAL TASER SHOCK! THE REF DIDN'T SEE IT!
RALPH CAN'T GET HIS FOOTING!

NOT TOO FUNNY DUDE. WORD IS THE WOLVES GOT A RAD NEW SUPER JET THAT'LL RING US AND REAM US ...
THE WEREWOLF 28?
YEAH! AND SINCE THEIR FACTORIES RUN ON SLAVE LABOR, THEY'LL HAVE A TON OF 'EM IN THE AIR SOON!
BOP
NOT EVEN BOP, AND WOULD YOU WANNA FLY A JET PUT TOGETHER BY SLAVES!?
I THINK YOU BOYS ARE MUCH MORE NERVOUS ABOUT COP LOP THAN THE WOLVES
COP LOP? WHY ZAT?
WELL! I NOTICED THAT YOU HAVEN'T RETURNED TO BASE YET!
HOPPER


BOP
SLOP

SECRET MESSAGE FOR LT. COMMANDER TOP LOP!
RAFF

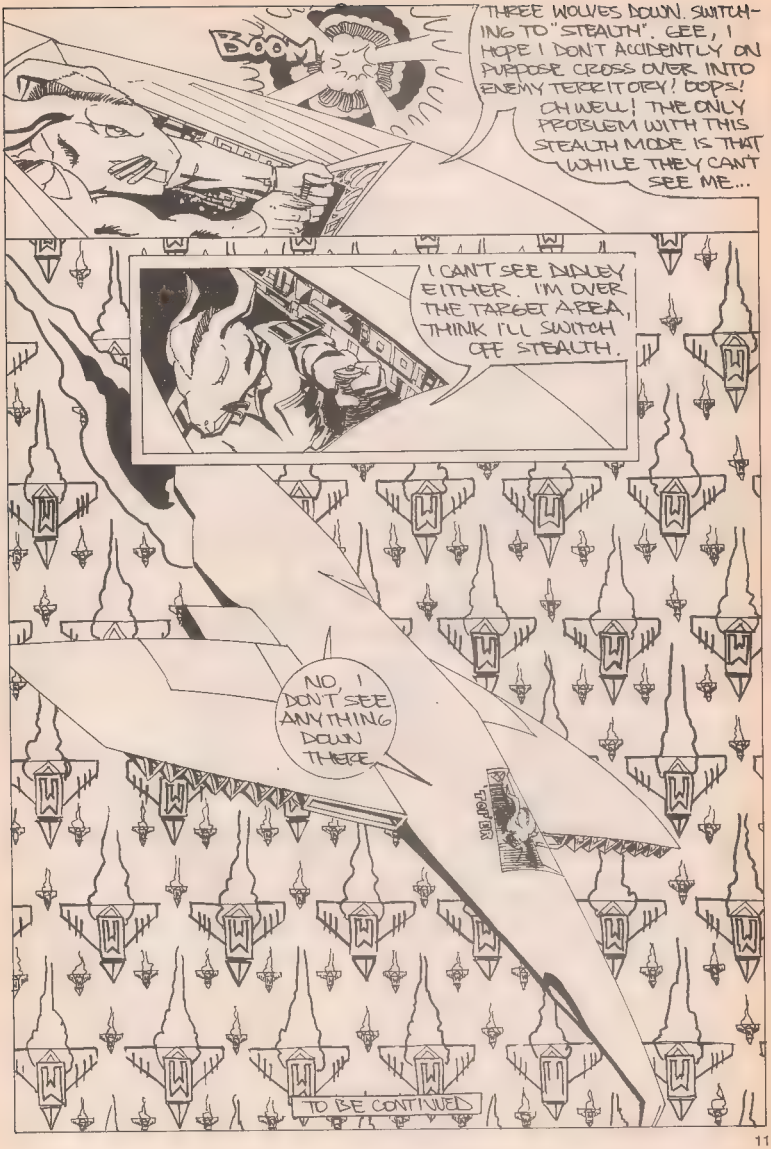

TIP TOP SECRETS SIR, REQUIRE SIGNATURES IN TRIPLICATE WITH...
GIMME THAT!
YES SIR.
AND PAY FOR THE GLASS YOU BROKE FUZZ BALL
OH THANK YOU SIR!

MMM. MMMM??? MMMMM?!! BOYS, IF I'M READING ALL THESE M's RIGHT, I GOTTA GO ON A VERY SPECIAL SOLO MISSION RIGHT AWAY! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!?
YEAH, WE GET STUCK WITH YOUR BAR BILL
RIGHT!

VA BOOM
HUH? WHUZAT?!
KER-
RASH
HALF A DAY AND HALF A WORLD AWAY - TOP LANDS ON THE CARRIER "ENYORE YES"

SCREE
FILL 'ER UP AND CHECK THE OIL.
BRIDGE
HI GANG! YOUR BEST PILOT'S BACK, MISS ME?
SHUT UP AND SCAN THIS
TOP, WE'VE PICKED UP A CONFUSING IMAGE ON OUR LONG RANGE SCANNERS INTO WOLF AIR SPACE.
WE NEED A CLOSER LOOK.
DON'T GET CAUGHT
STILL HERE?!

INTERLOPER CONTACT!
WHOOPS! TIME OUT
LET'S WASTE HIM!
A THREE PACK OF WOLF 20's HUH
EAT GUNS, WUSS.
DOOM
HARE TO HARE MISSILE AWAY...
AND WOLF MACHINE GUN FIRE COMING IN!
WHOOM
RATATATATATATATAT
DOOM
I HATE IT WHEN THEY SCATCH THE PAINT!


BOOM
THREE WOLVES DOWN. SWITCHING TO "STEALTH". GEE, I HOPE I DON'T ACCIDENTLY ON PURPOSE CROSS OVER INTO ENEMY TERRITORY! OOPS!
OH WELL! THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH THIS STEALTH MODE IS THAT WHILE THEY CAN'T SEE ME...
I CAN'T SEE DIDLEY EITHER. I'M OVER THE TARGET AREA, THINK I'LL SWITCH OFF STEALTH.
NO, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING DOWN THERE.
TO BE CONTINUED

Available now from...

BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING

A BOY AND HIS DOG...

Like You've Never Seen Them Before!

©1986 DENNIS FRANCIS

JAX #1

and the HELL HOUND

To save humanity from a return to the Dark Ages, JAX reluctantly joins forces with MULU, a huge canine from another dimension.

Reality goes inside-out as these odd companions struggle to find and destroy an invading force of beings bent on possessing and enslaving mankind.

Written, pencilled and lettered by Dennis Francis (*Street Wolf*), *JAX and the HELL HOUND* combines Sci-Fi, action and fantasy for a roller-coaster ride to adventure!

JAX and the HELL HOUND #1 - 32 page, black and white comic with full color, laser-scanned covers ..... $1.75 ($2.50 Canada)

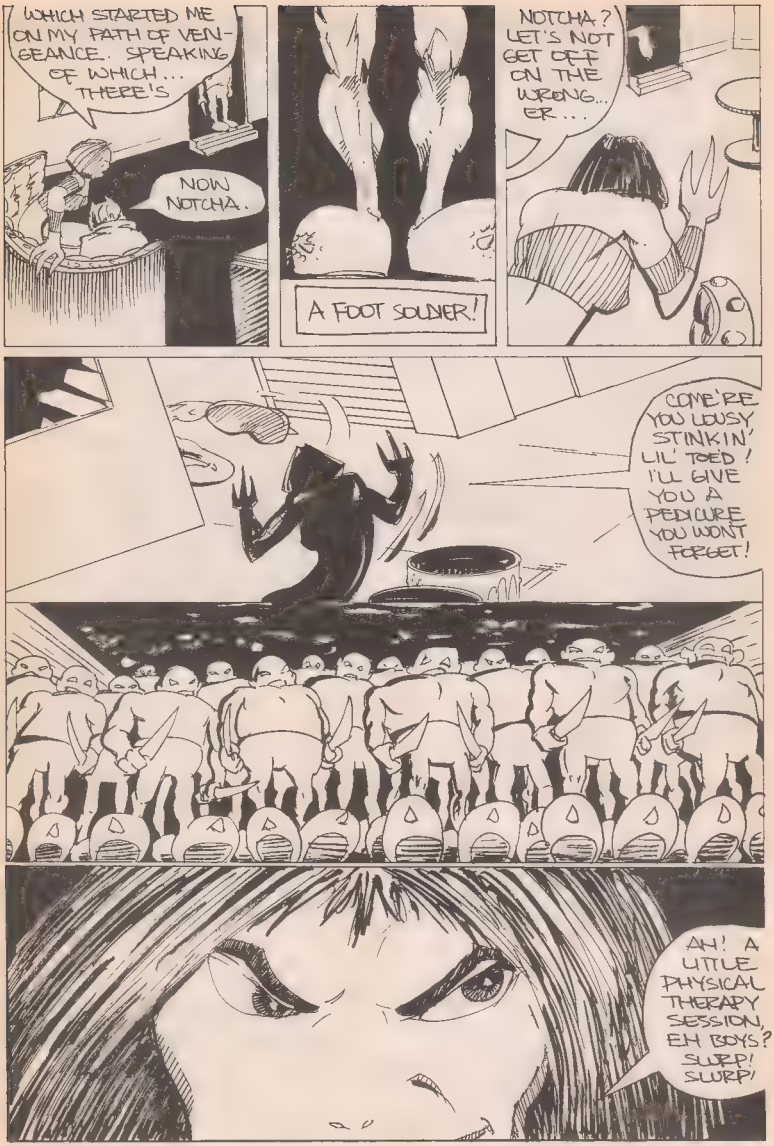
"TRUE LOVE IS BLIND" THEY SAY. CASE IN POINT: ONE DUM DUM DOOR MATT, ATTORNEY. HE'S CRAZY ABOUT
ELEKTRIK EEL • ASSASSIN!
SHE'S JUST PLAIN CRAZY. HE WANTS TO MARRY HER, SHE WANTS HIM DEAD.
Doctor's
SHE WON'T DO IT HERSELF, SO SHE PUT OUT A CONTRACT ON HIM - KILL THE BLIND ATTORNEY AND WIN A BUNCHA BUCKS!
AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL HE'S DEAD! GET IT RIGHT IDIOT!
WHATTA LUCKY GUY!

JOSIE'S
OH.. THERE YOU ARE. SWEETIE. WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU. WHAT.
.....
LUCK!
NOTCHA! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
WATCH IT YOU CLUMSY
UFF!
HAHAHAHA HAHA
.....

ARE YOU ALRIGHT DEAR? SILLY ME!
LET ME HELP YOU TO THE BAR AND YOU CAN INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR FRIENDS!
OH, "GENTLEMEN", THIS IS THE GUY I WAS TALKING TO YOU ABOUT...
THE ONE WHO NEEDS YOUR SPECIAL ATTENTION?!
GOT IT COVERED!
FOUR BEERS PLEASE.
KRASH
SMASH

SURE IS NOISY AT THE BAR, HONEYPIE. WHY DON'T WE FIND A NICE QUIET BOOTH. I WANT TO TALK YOU OUT OF THIS SILLY VENDETTA AGAINST THOSE DEFENSELESS FOOT DOCTORS!
DEFENSELESS?! YOU MORON! THESE ARE WELL ORGANIZED, POLITICO PODIATRISTS! WE'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT THE FEET!
BUT WHY WOULD THEY BE AFTER YOU, MY LITTLE FLOWER?
'CUZ I DON'T HAVE ANY FEET, I DON'T FIT IN!
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE HANDS EITHER, DOES THAT MEAN MANIACAL MANICURISTS ARE AFTER YOU?
MANICURISTS HUH?! ... NAYH, THIS GOES BACK A LONG WAYS. I REMEMBER...
I WAS IN SCHOOLS, SEEMS LIKE I ALWAYS WAS. I GOT KICKED OUT OF ALOT OF 'EM.
THEY SAID IT WAS BECAUSE I ATE MY TEACHERS, BUT THEY JUST WOULDN'T STOP BAITING ME! ONE DAY I JUST COULDN'T SWALLOW ANY MORE.

I BECAME
ELEKTRIK EEL
ASSASSIN
I MADE QUITE A SPLASH IN THE PAGES OF THE LOCAL NEWSPAPERS!


WHICH STARTED ME ON MY PATH OF VENGEANCE. SPEAKING OF WHICH... THERE'S
NOW NOTCHA.
A FOOT SOLDIER!
NOTCHA? LET'S NOT GET OFF ON THE WRONG... ER...
COME'RE YOU LOUSY STINKIN' LIL' TOED! I'LL GIVE YOU A PEDICURE YOU WON'T FORGET!
AH! A LITTLE PHYSICAL THERAPY SESSION, EH BOYS? SLURP! SLURP!

STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
OH, IT'S YOU BIGFOOT!

PLUTO

OK BIGFOOT, IF YOU WANNA BE THE SOLE SURVIVOR, TELL ME: WHERE'S YOUR BOSS, MR. S?
RIGHT! WANNA KNOW? I'LL TELL YA! I'LL TELL YA ANYTHING. LET ME TELL YA!
UH, I HATE TO INTERRUPT, LADY, BUT UH, I'M SUPPOSE TO DELIVER THIS CONTRACT TO YOU. PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!
LET'S SEE, SEEMS LIKE A STANDARD PROTECTION CONTRACT
ZIP
I'VE GOT TO SAFE-GUARD AND FIND THE WOULD-BE KILLER OF ONE ATTORNEY NAMED...
THUD
DUM-DUM DOORMAT!?
RIP
RIP
RIP
WON'T THIS BE FUN!
CLANG
TO BE CONTINUED!

Available now from...

BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING

DON'T THANK THEM - PAY THEM!

LABOR FORCE #2

Written by Greg Swan, pencilled by David Ammerman, inked by James Pascoe and lettered by John Clark.

THE SUPERHERO GROUP FOR HIRE!

Lance Stick - The marketing consultant and manager-in-charge of *LABOR FORCE.*
Claire Pyke - The time traveller with the abilty to create space/time stream warps.
Jon Maslo - The immortal superhero from a past age.
Battle Boy - The kid with incredible powers.
Robo - The kindly robot with the power to destroy the universe.

LABOR FORCE #2 - 32 page, black and white comic with full color, laser scanned covers..... $1.50
Canadian Price $2.25

© 1986 LABOR FORCE, INC.

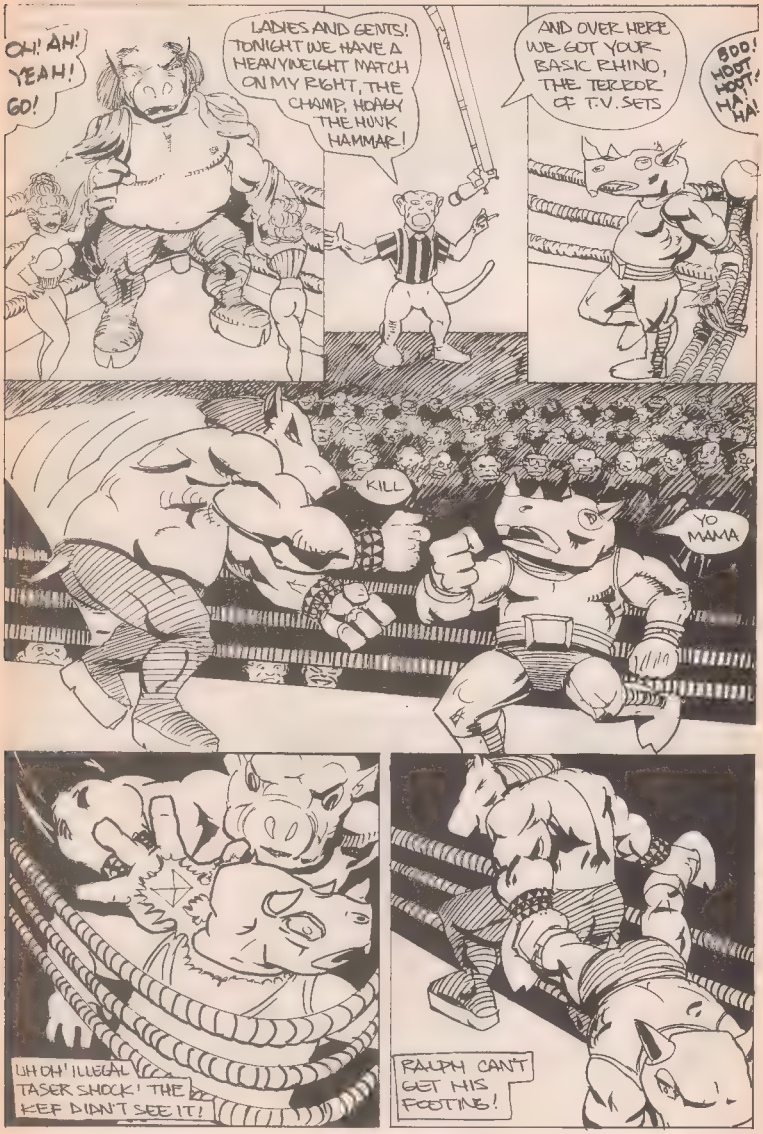
RALPH
THE RIGHTEOUS RADICAL RASSLIN' RHINO!
HE'S ROUGH! HE'S TOUGH! HE'S HORNY!
MANAGED BY AK-AK THE OLD BIRD HIMSELF

DOWN ON THE WATER-FRONT...
HEY, AIN'T IT GREAT TA SEE MY POSTERS ARE STILL UP!? I TELL YA, MY FANS, THEY DON'T NEVER FORGET ME!
TONIGHT'S MATCH WID HOAGY 'THE HUNK' HAMMAR IS GONNA BE DA START OF MY COMEBACK!
ALL DA BAD TIMES IS OVER!
WILLYA LOOK AT THAT HAS-BEEN?/ IN HIS LAST FIGHT..
BOOT!
OOPS! ACCIDENTAL DROP-KICK. THOSE REFLEXES SURE DIE HARD, DIK-DIK!
SO DO THE FAN'S MEMORIES. THEY NEVER DO FOR-GET WHAT YOU WANT THEM TO.
YOUR REP IS YOUR WORST COMPETITION!
WHAT I NEED... IS A BIG PUBLICITY STUNT TO DRAW A HUGE CROWD TO THE MATCH TONIGHT!

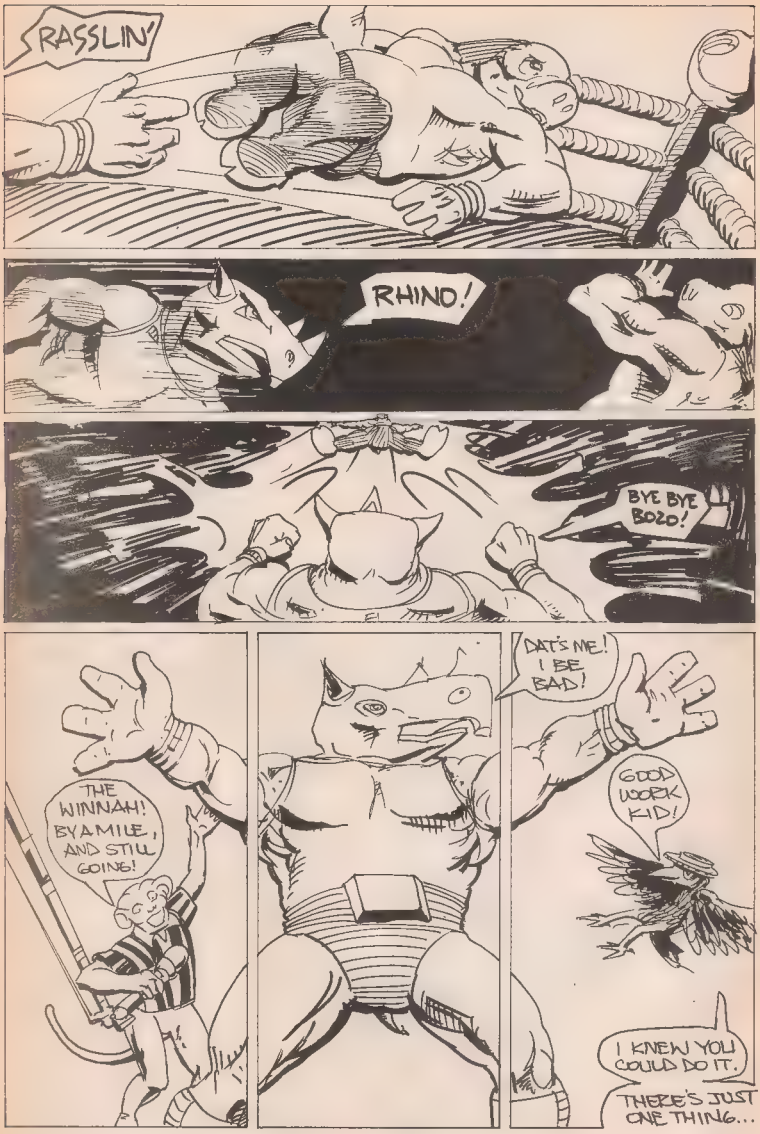
LET'S STOP AT MY PLACE.
AND FIGURE ON IT.
YOU NEED TO REACH A BIG CROWD. AND I NEED TO REACH A BIG DRINK
HEY! I GOT IT!
I'LL BODY SLAM DA POPE?!
THE NEWS IN A MOMENT
NAYH, NO POINTS FOR WHIPPING WIMPS.
YA GOTTA BE A PRO
GLUG GLUG
KRASH
WHOOPS, AN' MAKE A STRONG IMPRESSION
THINK I'LL PASS OUT NOW
STONEY STALLION
A BIG CROWD AND BE STRONG?
IN SPORTS
SHOAGY THE HONK WAS SEEN AT A PONK FASHION SHOW WITH HIS...

BOP
SLOP!
SECRET MESSAGE FOR LT. COMMANDER TOP LOP!
TRAA
TIP TOP SECRETS, SIR, REQUIRE SIGNATURES IN TRIPLICATE WITH...
GIMME THAT!
YES SIR.
OH THANK YOU SIR!
AND PAY FOR THE GLASS YOU BROKE FUZZ BALL
MMM. MMMM??? MMMMM?!! BOYS, IF I'M READING ALL THESE M's RIGHT, I GOTTA GO ON A VERY SPECIAL SOLO MISSION RIGHT AWAY! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!?
YEAH, WE GET STUCK WITH YOUR BAR BILL
RIGHT!

I'LL BREAK HIM IN TWO! GET MY POINT, HUH?!
AND DROP HIM ON THE CANVAS!
CATCH MY DRIFT?
WHEEEEEEEE
WUMP
LISTEN UP HOAGY I'M...
KA-LICK
UNDER ARREST. I'M TAKING YOU DOWNTOWN. IN THE TRUNK.
BUT SARGE GOTTA FIGHT!
THE HOURS PASS SLOW
LET ME OUTTA HERE! YA CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE AN ANIMAL!
FREE ON BAIL?!
CAN'T I PASS OUT FOR A MINUTE? WANTON DESTRUCTION OF A TOUPEE?!


OH! AH! YEAH! GO!
LADIES AND GENTS! TONIGHT WE HAVE A HEAVYWEIGHT MATCH ON MY RIGHT, THE CHAMP, HOAGY THE HUNK HAMMAR!
AND OVER HERE WE GOT YOUR BASIC RHINO, THE TERROR OF T.V. SETS
BOO! HOOT! HOOT! HA! HA!
KILL
YO MAMA
UH OH! ILLEGAL TASER SHOCK! THE REF DIDN'T SEE IT!
RALPH CAN'T GET HIS FOOTING!

AND AROUND WE GO, WHERE HE'LL LAND...
HE WON'T KNOW!
AHAHAHA
RRRRR
RALPH!
THE RIGHTEOUS
RADICAL!


SRASSLIN'
RHINO!
BYE BYE BOZO!
THE WINNAH! BY A MILE, AND STILL GOING!
DAT'S ME! I BE BAD!
GOOD WORK KID!
I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.
THERE'S JUST ONE THING...

YOU KNOW THAT CHECK I WROTE FOR YOUR BAIL? WELL,
C'MERE.
IT BOUNCED HIGHER THAN HOAGY! AND HERE COMES BOOM-BOOM THE BAIL BONDSMAN!
WELL, WE SHOWED 'EM
RALPH'S BACK!!

Available now from...

BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING

MILTON KNIGHT'S

MIDNITE the REBEL SKUNK!

© 1986 MILTON KNIGHT

Fun City, USA is like many big towns around the globe - it has its struggling, degraded townspeople, its corrupt police chief and crooked mayor. But Fun City is different. It has an urban Robin Hood - a champion of the unfortunate. *MIDNIGHT* is a female skunk who has dedicated her life to helping the poor (the result of a promise made to her dying father).

In the first tale, Mayor Krudd attempts to hoodwink *MIDNIGHT* by engaging the famous "Stupidman" to woo her into his clutches. *MIDNIGHT's* origins will also be exposed in this issue.

Fast moving and filled with action, exaggeration and satire, *MIDNIGHT the Rebel Skunk* is complete with distinct and funny characters.

MIDNIGHT #1 by Milton Night - 32 page, black and white bi-monthly comic with full color, laser-scanned covers..... $1.75 ($2.50 Canada)

Available now from...

BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING

DICK TRACY monthly #6

IN DICK TRACY MONTHLY #6, TRACY HUNTS THE BICYCLE THIEF GANG RESPONSIBLE FOR BRUTALLY INJURING JUNIOR. THE CAPTURE OF "DEAFY SWEETFELLOW" HAS A STRANGE TWIST INVOLVING A VERY ANGRY SKUNK!

THEN WE BEGIN ONE OF EDITOR SHEL DORF'S ALL-TIME FAVORITE STORIES INVOLVING THE MURDERER, "KROME," AND HIS ORGANIZATION, "CRIME, INC."

©1986 TRIBUNE MEDIA SERVICES, INC.

DICK TRACY MONTHLY #6
32 page, black and white monthly comic with full color, laser-scanned covers $2.00

Available now from...

BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING

ROACH MILL #1

It's New York. The year is 2998. Do you know where your exterminator is?

Though the world has radically changed, Pest Control is still basically the same: now it also includes the two-legged kind. You got a problem? Call ROACH MILL. Satisfaction Guaranteed!

Action, political intrigue, adventure and humor blend together to make this comic a must-have item with slam-bang excitement all the way.

New from Tom McWeeney and Rich Hedden.

ROACH MILL #1 — 32 pages, black and white bi-monthly comic, full color laser scanned covers. ..... $1.75 ($2.50 Canada)

©1988McWeeney/Hedden

PD64 SCAN